

# Juke Box Saturday Night

Glenn Miller

Sippin' up soda pop rickeys  
To our hearts delight  
Dancin' to swingeroo quickies  
Jukebox Saturday night Goodman and Kyser and Miller  
Help to make things bright  
Mixin hot licks with vanilla  
Jukebox Saturday night They put nothin past us  
Me and honey lamb  
Making one Coke last us  
Till its time to scam Money, we really dont need that  
We make out alright  
Lettin the other guy feed that  
Jukebox Saturday night After sippin a soda, we got a scheme  
Somebody else plays the record machine  
Its so easy to say pet names  
When you listen to the trumpet of Harry James We love to hear that tenor croon  
Whenever the Ink Spots sing a tune If I didnt know why the roses grow  
Then I wouldnt know why the roses grow Now listen, honey child  
If I didnt know, all them little things Im supposed to know  
Then I sure would be a sad man If I didnt know Money, we really dont need it  
We'll make out alright  
Lettin the other guy feed that  
Jukebox Saturday night

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